







Lucifer's Punishment









Chapter 1 by Elisabeth Ford

After the war in Heaven and Lucifer defeated by the Archangel Saint Michael, the Fallen angel Lucifer awaits in a white hall full of angels yelling insults at him and all other spiteful things and you would think angels would be nice and loving even to other angels that caused a war in a divine paradise.

A angel with golden wings entered the hall and walked to the front of the crowd and in front of Lucifer, then the crowd laid their eyes on him and waited to receive what punishment the traitor would get. he cleared his throat and breathed in deeply, he said "By the judgement of our father, the traitor Lucifer.....shall be sentenced to rehabilitation."

Everyone in the hall gasped in shock to hear the decision that was made by God, even Lucifer didn't believe that God would spare him from eternal torment to turn him back good. then everyone in the hall started to shout in rage and anger "Why would our lord not send this traitor to everlasting torment?!" one of the angels cried out.

The traitor smiled at the reaction of the crown and said in his mind **Ha, I knew he was weak** and too forgiving, once I find a way to trick him to thinking to believing that I changed, I'll both kill the angel bastard who stopped my plan and then God himself. he smiled a wicked smile and saw that four guards took by the arm and were leading him out of the hall.

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"Hold your tongue Serpent!"The guard shouted giving his comrades the signal to move Lucifer to a certain gate, after pointless flying which the travel could have made the trip much faster if they had token a chariot to the gate, when they arrived they found the gate opened and standing there was a familiar face that anyone could remember.

The face that made Lucifer's blood boil when he looks on it, it was the face of the Archangel that stopped Lucifer, it was Saint Michael and in all of his good glory. he walked up to The Fallen angel and said to him "Hey Traitor how are you?" he said it in a way that made the traitor grit his teeth in anger, he said it in a 'you are a worthless wretch' tone.

But instead of replying to the angel's question, he looked up and say the words 'the first creatures created by God.' Saint Michael looked behind himself and saw what Lucifer was looking at "I have not a clue what that means either Lucifer so do not ask me." he said turning back to the traitor with a plain look.

"Then why are we here? what brings me here?"Lucifer asked wondering still what the sentence on the gate meant.

Saint Michael looked him dead in the eye and said "You are to descend down Heaven and to learn harmony from the creatures of pureness down below."

Creatures of pureness? if they were the first things created by God before mankind, wouldn't Lucifer have had known about it by now?

Saint Michael then walked Lucifer over a long pit that looked bottomless and endless, "Down there is a world I never been before, how will I survive?"

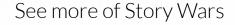
The Archangel looked at Lucifer and said "Don't worry, you're a survivor if you weren't then I would've killed you when we fought."

Saint Michael puts a hand on The traitor's shoulder and said "May God protect you." but before Lucifer could reply he was punch dead in the nose by Saint Michael and causing him to fall down in the pit and have a bloody nose, once the Archangel couldn't he stepped back away from the pit and got on one knee while praying for God to protect Lucifer.

Chapter 2 by Jordan Heintz



Lucifer wasn't hurt, but he had become just a little more insane. Many didn't believe that Lucifer



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Lucifer began to attack the Archangel. "Why did you let me fall?! No matter, you will be nothing more then a decapitated head, and ripped off shreds of skin once I'm done with you!"

The Archangel was suffering internal bleeding. Angels may be immortal, but everyone has their weaknesses. Lucifer was theirs...

Chapter 3 by The Author



I chuckled to myself," if only it was that easy",I thought while falling.

I saw Michael that self-righteous fool kneel down and pray for me, THE NERVE.

My perfect brother mike great general of the heavenly host, and then there was me the most handsome and beautiful of all my father's creations I always knew the other angel's were jealous of me and my splendor I daresay it rivaled that of even my father.

God the distant and almighty creator who always seemed to be caught up looking after his precious "pure creation" well now I had the chance to look at them personally maybe I could cause a little havoc on my father's perfect creation.

My wings were becoming strangely transparent,"HOLY SHIT MY WINGS ARE DISAPPEARING"they were becoming numb what the hell is God thinking?maybe he does want me to die.

Ugh my head hurts..... something is standing infront of me "What in God's creation are you?"

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

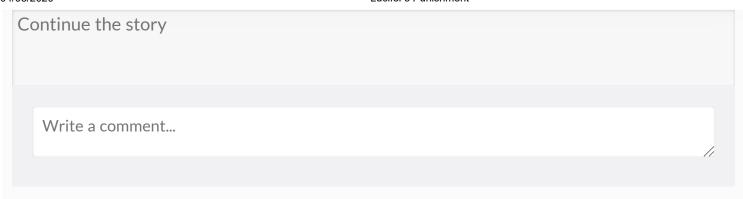
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